

MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

W.A.L.E. "88"

Visit "88" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro:] Yeah So it's on me So it's on me

[Verse 1: Wale]

So it's on me I copped threes for the whole team So it's on me I copped threes for the whole team Now we at the top MJ, 88, and I ain't ever gonna stop

Carolina blue kicks Hottest nigga on your block I ain't J.R. Rider but them wolves coming for my spot From the percentage of youngins winning without no college I'm in my Laneys but nothing IV about this balling I lost my deal, got with Will he seen a nigga genius My rapping skills is on Chapel Hill but you ain't see it Eyes low, pyro Grape swisher, my 5's on My opposition decline slow My J's straight out of China like they be Cairo Shout out to Tyga but my squad Balenciaga One of the rarest in flyest niggas to rep the chocolate It was all a dream, it was all a dream Never Michael Jeffrey in 17s, I'm staying with my team No bullshit loyalty rare And don't worry 'bout it shawty we here

[Hook:] So it's on me! I copped threes for the whole team Now we at the top MJ, '88, and I ain't ever coming down Work So it's on me I copped threes for the whole team Now we at the top

MJ, '88 and I ain't ever comin down Work And the people say And the people say

[Verse 2:]

Groupies everywhere, I'm mentally prepared I got a black and red joint, I bet they thinking bred They tryna see me fail Just know my thinking and my sneakers rare Get that Chi-Town love, I'm in Leaders gear Bet they got they pom-poms up Soon as I see O'Hare Seven I make a damn movie fooly I been the dookie These rappers is Sam Bowie to me I was a Bowie student It wasn't really nothing That's why I kicked it and blew grass like Boise punter This is no Space Jam I'm out the globe stunting I'm a one man band, I prolly Jordan 1 em And all my singles golden I will not forfeit, this my defining moment you know Seven Eleven, yea I got 'em open Eleven pair of 7s, they touching my rap touring It was all a dream, it was all a dream And when I'm 45, do it like I'm 23 And premature, tell me I'm wrong if a nigga swing I feel it jack I was just waiting 'til the sixth ring

[Hook: until end]

Visit W.A.L.E. page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.